

## OLD GUARD'S GALA NIGHT.

Military and Social Reception of  
New York's Proudest  
Troop.

Metropolitan Opera House in a New  
Dress, Crowded with a Pic-  
turesque Throng.

## APPLAUSE FOR GOVERNOR MORTON.

Grand Military March Led by Colonel  
Sloan, Aided by Governor Morton  
and General Ruger, at  
Midnight.

Society scorned the snowflakes last night, and made the annual reception of the Old Guard at the Metropolitan Opera-House as pronounced a success as ever. From a military, as well as from the social, point of view, was the function brilliant in all its phases. Representatives from all the high-class military organizations of the East were present, their varied uniforms of all colors and styles, old and new, adding the picturesque effect of the ballroom floor.

The decorations of the auditorium and stage were light in effect, ending in a raised marquee at the back of the stage. Here Major Thomas E. Sloan received the guests of the Old Guard as they arrived. He was assisted by a bevy of twenty-five beautiful young ladies. These were chaperoned by Mrs. General J. M. Varian. The young ladies were:

Miss Estelle Sloan, Miss Belle Rogers, Miss Mabel Northrup, Miss Mamie Gliglio, Miss Margaret Baker, Miss May Varian, Miss Ella Sands, Miss Ida Savage, Miss Emily Barrett, Miss Ella L. Barr, Miss Folly Balthese, Miss Bessie Balthese, Miss Estella Clark, Miss Birdie Mearaux, Miss Josephine Stadler, Miss Adeline Guggenheimer, Miss Annie Higgins, Miss Marie Higgins, Miss Margaret Townsend, Miss Edith Quick, Miss Ida L. Heubert, Miss Helen M. Jarvis, Miss Margaret Hubbard, Miss Maude C. Harris, Miss Mabel Stann, Miss Laura L. Crook, Miss Mabel Brittan, Miss Brittan, Miss McNaughton, Miss Sue Vickers, Miss Genevieve Wiswell, Miss K. Janet Berry.

The guests came in a steady stream, beginning before 10 o'clock and lasting until after the grand march had ended. By midnight all the boxes and tiers of seats were filled and a kaleidoscopic mass of dancers was swaying and swinging on the floor.

A STRIKING PICTURE.  
Altogether the picture presented to the onlooker was strikingly beautiful. The rich costumes of the ladies contrasted effectively with the varied uniforms, and here and there the sombre evening dress of the ordinary citizen served to accentuate the whole. The ordinary citizen was very much in favor. He never is at the Old Guard balls. The uniform is a deadly rival and wins all the honors.

Some of the visiting military organizations on the floor were particularly picturesque in their uniforms. The Adjutant and Honorable Artillery of Boston wore their odd and early century uniforms, representing a dozen different styles of uniforms. The Worcester Continentals were dressed in their military uniforms of blue and buff.

The United Train Artillery, of Providence, appeared in white coats and blue trousers, the Providence Light Infantry in scarlet cutaway coats and breeches, the City Troop of Philadelphia in blue coats, white trousers and blue breeches, the Albany Burgesses Corps were radiant in their scarlet coats and breeches, and led for attention with the Troy Citizens' Corps, in blue and gold lace.

The Fifth City Corps wore blue cutaway coats and breeches. Connecticut showed her strong in the Government Guard of Hartford. These were attired in buff duffs, and big black topcoats, with buff duffs, and State Fencibles of Philadelphia wore their regulation scarlet uniform coats, the Fourth and Fifth Regiments of Maryland, respectively, were conspicuous in blue and gray.

THE GRAND MILITARY MARCH.  
All these joined with the members of the Old Guard in the grand military march at midnight. At the call of the bugle the floor was cleared and the columns were quickly formed at the west end of the building. Major Sloan, in white coat and buff duff, with Governor Morton on his right and General Ruger on his left. After them came the members of the Old Guard and visiting companies. The manoeuvres were as well executed as could be expected from so mixed an assemblage.

Among the military and other dignitaries who took part were Governor Morton, of New York; Governor Coffin, of Connecticut; Governor Wertz, of New Jersey; Governor O'Connell, of Virginia; General Sautelle, General Yale, General Butterfield, General Collis, General McAlpin, Major C. F. Roe, Colonel John Jacob Astor and Colonel E. E. White.

At the conclusion of the military march dancing was resumed and was kept up until the twenty-four numbers had been exhausted. Professor Rumpke and the Old Guard Band played the promenade music and Professor Neve's orchestra supplied the music for the dances.

The Metropolitan Opera House never looked more attractive. The new hangings, new chandeliers, new floor and new fittings blended artistically with the sea of moving color on the floor and in the boxes and tiers. Among the box holders were the United Service Club, Charles King, Dr. A. M. Phelps, Samuel McMillan, Mrs. Isabella Haviland, Colonel B. A. Lee, H. H. Brockway, R. K. Mackay, Captain D. A. Nesbitt, Mrs. Charlotte B. Newcomb, Fredrick De Bary, Colonel Russell, Lt. V. Barnett, John D. Quinn, D. G. Yenceling, Jr., Major-General Joseph W. Plume, Mrs. Inez E. de Angarica, Nicanor Bolet-Monares, of Venezuela, General Bell, Colonel John S. Bliss, H. H. Vreeland, General James McLeer, D. H. Lichtenstein, Abel Crook, Joshua Gregg, Captain B. J. Rogers, General P. E. Wadsworth, Major General Strong and Colonel Thomas E. Sloan.

Governor Coffin, of Connecticut, and staff came to the reception direct from the Hotel Netherlands, where they had been entertained at dinner by Colonel Henry H. Adams. The party included Governor and Mrs. Coffin, General and Mrs. Graham, General and Mrs. Dabrow, General and Mrs. Bowen, General and Mrs. Peck, General Daggett, Colonel and Mrs. Cheney, Colonel and Mrs. Miller, Colonel and Mrs. Vessels, Colonel Landers, Colonel Camp, Captain and Mrs. Thompson and General and Mrs. Jarmen.

When Governor Morton and his staff arrived shortly before 12 o'clock the Governor was greeted with a storm of applause that did not subside until the grand march began.

SEEN IN THE BOXES.  
The Old Guard ball maintained its reputation for beauty and dress last night. There was a dazzling array of both in boxes and on the floor. Mrs. Lieutenant Pierce occupied box 11. She wore white satin with point lace trimmings. With her were Miss Percy and Miss P. Wells. Both were dressed in white satin.

Mrs. William B. Brink, box 17, was in white brocade, with pearl passementerie and chiffon. Mrs. Abel Crook wore pale blue brocade. Miss C. Hill, fancy violet and white silk, with sable trimmings. Miss G. Palmer, white mousseline de soie.

In box 19 were Mrs. C. T. McLennan, in black and white silk; Miss A. M. Good, in black and white silk; Mrs. H. Wheeler, in black satin with silver spangles.

Box 21 was occupied by Mrs. E. MacMillan. She wore gray and black silk with white lace.

Mrs. G. W. Pier was in box 27. Her gown was of pink satin trimmed with point lace. Miss Maynard's gown was of pale green silk and had pink shoulder knots. Mrs. J. K. Mason wore plaited green silk covered with white lace. Mrs. Munia's gown was of black satin trimmed with point lace. Miss T. Munu wore pink chiffon.

Box No. 28 was occupied by Captain Stadler, of the Old Guard. In his party were Mrs. Charles A. Stadler, wearing pink satin, with bertha of white lace; Mrs. Will-

iam Hoffman, black lace and violets, and Mrs. Randolph Guggenheimer, white satin, trimmed with gold spangles.

Mrs. G. W. Miller was in box No. 20. Her toilet was of black velvet and black chiffon. Mrs. W. D. May wore violet satin and pearls. Mrs. J. Duse, fancy helle-trope silk.

Mrs. Joseph Keppeler, in maize and gold brocade, occupied box No. 24. With her were Mrs. J. T. Linthicum, in black satin, white lace and diamonds, and Mrs. Clinton Elder, in green velvet and black satin.

Mrs. Benjamin Beckle and Miss Eva Beckle were in box 20. Mrs. Beckle's gown was a very handsome combination of shell pink satin and ruby velvet, trimmed with red roses. Miss Beckle wore sky blue Dresden silk, with garniture of pink roses.

Mrs. E. De Lacey Wickes was in General O'Brien's party in box 18. She wore an exquisite imported gown of pale pink satin, brocaded with gold, and trimmed with a jetted lace bertha. Mrs. E. Miller wore a fancy white silk with coral velvet sleeves and trimmings. Miss Marie Dalsey's dress was of sky blue crepe de chine, with knots of pink velvet.

BEAUTIFUL GOWNS ON VIEW.  
Mrs. F. L. Tourani wore her wedding dress of white satin with pearl trimmings and duchess lace bertha.

Mrs. Theodore Sutro's gown was of yellow and white changeable moire, with a yellow satin bodice veiled with silver beaded jet. She wore a diamond necklace and diamond star.

Miss M. Smith, yellow and white striped silk and chiffon with shawl collar. Mrs. E. Plummer, white fancy crepe and pearls.

Mrs. E. Quincy, Yale blue velvet, point lace trimmings.

Mrs. I. M. Brinck, rose velvet, green silk sleeves and bertha of lace.

Mrs. Thomas C. Oakley, white silk with gold and pearl trimmings.

Mrs. W. H. Seach, yellow brocade, with gold and jeweled trimmings.

Mrs. Frank Wilcox, mauve brocade and green velvet bodice, with black skirt.

Miss Arabel Crowley, maize chiffon and lace with violets.

Miss Elvira Tucker, tartan silk and black skirt.

Miss Charlotte E. King, gray crepe and steel.

Miss Marion Tully, black silk and jet.

Miss Grace Tully, black brocade and fancy cream silk bodice, with lace.

Mrs. J. M. Tully, black silk, jet and diamonds.

Mrs. A. Denham's gown was cream brocade satin, with mauve chiffon and violets.

Miss Elizabeth Terradell wore pink mousseline de soie and lace.

Mrs. Alexander Eagleson, black silk, combined with white satin and black lace.

Miss Jessica Keating, Dresden chiffon over pink satin.

Mrs. A. Dinkel wore black satin, lace and jet, with touches of mauve.

Mrs. C. Van Gelder, green and scarlet brocade, with scarlet chiffon.

Mrs. A. M. Garr, white brocade and pearls.

John G. Reussing's toilet was of white satin with duchess lace bertha.

Mrs. Samuel McAlpin had on blue satin, with point lace and gold trimmings.

Mrs. John Gregg, yellow satin, with crystal trimmings and point lace.

Miss Josie Maler, white brocade, lace and diamonds.

Miss Helen McQueen was dressed in pale green and white striped satin, trimmed with lace.

Miss M. McQueen's gown was of green and pink Louis XVI. striped silk, with green velvet sleeves.

Mrs. C. Van Gelder, green and white silk, with lace and pearl ornaments.

Mrs. J. Miller, black satin, lace and diamonds.

Mrs. E. Fitch, white brocade and lace.

Miss Alda Scott, white India and ribbons.

Miss Ella Scott, green satin, with pearl and lace yoke.

Mrs. E. O. Balle, fancy pink silk, with pink feather trimmings.

Miss A. M. Clark, black velvet, white silk and white lace.

Mrs. H. Rockefeller, white satin, lace and pearls.

Miss Dorothy Clinton, maize and white silk and chiffon.

Mrs. L. Brink, white satin and lace.

Mrs. G. W. Brush, white satin and chiffon, with violet velvet.

Mrs. B. Brink, white satin and lace.

Miss W. Kennett, of Baltimore, white fancy satin and chiffon.

Mrs. W. K. Weems, yellow crepe and chiffon.

Mrs. H. W. Wheeler, black brocade and white satin, with spangled trimmings.

Miss M. Hackley, green and white-striped silk, with bertha of point lace.

Miss J. Munner, pale blue brocade and Forget-me-nots.



Evelyn Granville Webster.

A beautiful woman, whose husband killed a man who insulted her. He is now in Sing Sing and she, after four years of dissipation, is in a police court prison, charged with drunkenness. (Drawn by a Journal staff artist.)

## THE WRECK OF A WOMAN.

One Man Killed Another for Her,  
but That Was More Than  
Four Years Ago.

She Is in Jefferson Market Prison  
Now, Too Drunk to Be Tried  
on a Common Charge.

## CENTRAL FIGURE IN A GREAT TRIAL.

Evelyn Granville-Webster, Once Beautiful  
and Now Degraded by Dissipation.  
Her Husband Serving a Sentence  
for Murder.

Evelyn Granville-Webster, who was a central figure in one of the most sensational criminal cases ever tried in New York City, was charged in Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday with being drunk and disorderly. As she was still in the custody of Justice Plummer, remanded her to the Court Prison for trial to-day.

On August 2, 1891, Burton C. Webster, who claimed to be her common-law husband, killed William Goodwin, an insurance broker. Goodwin and the Websters lived on the same floor of a fashionable apartment house on Forty-second street.

At the long and exciting trial Webster claimed that Goodwin had insulted Evelyn, and when this insult was resented through a cupid at the head of the defendant, who shot Goodwin in self-defence. This plea was not sustained, for Webster was found guilty of manslaughter and was sentenced to eighteen years' imprisonment at Sing Sing, where he now is.

After Webster's conviction the descent in the social scale of his common-law wife was gradual but sure. With her child, Burton C. Webster, Jr., and the colored nurse who had tried by her testimony to save Webster from prison, she went to live in a flat on East Fourteenth street. From 14th street she drifted to cheaper quarters, and all the while she was drinking more and more heavily. She became a victim of the morphia habit and a year ago she became a familiar figure on the Bowery. Later she has descended still lower.

Yesterday at 1 p. m. a cartage drove up to the West Thirtieth Street Police Station and a young woman alighted. She said that Evelyn Granville was in the cartage helplessly drunk. The young woman said she was a member of the "1452" company—which, by the way, is playing in Montreal this week—and had found Evelyn at the corner of Twenty-sixth street and Broadway leaning against a building. The young woman offered to take Evelyn home, and called a cab, but after driving to five false addresses concluded to turn her over to the police.

The once beautiful woman presented a pitiful appearance as she stood before the bar. She wore a rusty Alpine hat, originally white. Her garments were cheap and well worn. Her face was bloated and her gloved hands were soiled and scratched. She was too much under the influence of liquor to answer questions intelligently, and when asked her age she said that she was ten.

"My name ain't Webster any more," she said.

The Courage of Greed.  
[Indianapolis Journal.]

Some people have the courage of their convictions. John Bull has the courage of his acquisitions.

THIEVES COULD NOT  
CARRY THE BULLION.

Omitted to Bring a Truck,  
and the Silver Weighed  
1,400 Pounds.

The Overflow from Zimmerman  
& Forshay's Vaults Stored  
in a Closet.

Coin and Bars Worth \$15,000 Were  
Piled Up Among Old Pails,  
Mops and Brooms.

## BURGLARS BROKE THE DOOR EASILY.

While They Deliberated One of Them  
Knocked Over a Box of Coin, the  
Noise Brought the Engineer  
and He Saw Them Flee.

Only the weight of \$15,000 in silver bullion and coins prevented that amount being stolen from Zimmerman & Forshay, dealers in gold and silver, at No. 11 Wall street, late Monday night. The thieves had entered the Montgomery building, in which the firm's offices are located, and, without arousing any one, had forced the door of a small closet in which the silver had been temporarily stored. Then, with the precious metal before them, they found themselves unable to carry it away. They had forgotten that it weighed nearly 1,400 pounds and had neglected to bring a truck with them.

In pulling the bags and boxes of bullion from the thieves dropped one on the cement floor. The noise was heard by Engineer Tighe, who was at work in the basement, and he hurried to the main floor of the building just in time to see the last of the men reach the street. He could not give pursuit, as between him and the thieves were heavy doors firmly locked, but through the plate glass he saw their flight.

Mr. Zimmerman made light of the attempted robbery yesterday, but in spite of money he did not trust any more of his bullion to be left in the closet. The safe, filled with all the gold and silver, and \$700,000 in gold coin, in which there was no money, was sent to the United States Treasury for safe-keeping. The nominal reason for the act being that Mr. Zimmerman feared that some of the coin might be light in weight and that he wanted it examined.

SKILFULLY PLANNED.  
The robbery, which was so nearly successful, appears to have been deliberately planned and carefully carried out. The firm of Zimmerman & Forshay ranks among the largest dealers in gold and silver bullion and coin in the city. In the last few days it has been given special prominence, owing to the fact that it was one of the chief agents employed by the Morgan syndicate to secure the gold with which it was said that the issue of Government bonds was to be purchased. For weeks the firm has been buying gold and presumably hoarding it.

Formerly the firm had large offices, with extensive vaults, at No. 9 Wall street. About a year ago it moved to its present quarters, which are rather small and in which there are no vaults. In the ordinary course of business the absence of vaults was not a serious drawback, as the big safes in the office were easily able to hold all the coin which the firm kept in its possession over night. Its recent heavy purchases of bullion and coin, however, soon caused its safes to overflow, and when the clerks came to put the money away Monday night they found the safes would not hold all of it.

The gold which had been bought during the day, as the most valuable metal, was put in the safes. Then what space was left was filled with silver. When all the safes had been packed as full as they would hold it was found there was no room for fifteen bags of bar silver and five boxes of coin, worth something more than \$15,000 and weighing more than 1,400 pounds.

Not knowing what to do with this, Mr. Zimmerman appealed to Elihu Nelson, the janitor of the building, and asked if there

was not some vacant vault which could be used. There was none which Nelson could get the use of, and as a last resort he offered his storeroom, a small closet opening off the basement corridor of the building, and the basement corridor of the building, and the door of which is almost directly across the hall from the private entrance to the offices of the firm. Finding that he could do no better Mr. Zimmerman accepted the offer.

The closet is an ordinary one without any special provisions for the safety of its contents. It is usually used as a storeroom for the pails, mops, brooms and dusts used in cleaning the building.

## ENTRANCE TO THE CLOSET.

The closet door is in full view from the basement corridor of the building and any one trying to open it could be plainly seen from the street. Entrance to the basement hallway is obtained from Wall street by descending a short flight of steps and passing through two rows of double doors in which are large panes of plate glass. At 6 o'clock each evening these doors are locked. The closet opens on the little space between them, and after 6 o'clock access can only be obtained to it from the outside by opening the street door or from the corridor by breaking open the inner door. As a further precaution against burglars a huge gate of fanciful wrought iron is swung across the entrance to the basement every evening, and is locked. While strong in appearance this gate is in reality no bar to thieves, for in it is a small gate about three feet square by which the janitor and members of his family pass in and out. This small gate has no lock.

It was between 6 and 7 o'clock Monday evening that Mr. Zimmerman set his clerks to work carrying the \$15,000 in silver from the firm's office to the closet. The fifteen bags of bar silver, mops, brooms and dusts and required three clerks to get them across the corridor and into the closet. The boxes of coin were even harder to handle. The work of removing the silver from the closet required more than half an hour and it is thought that while it was going on the thieves were watching operations. The theory of the police is that the thieves knew of Zimmerman & Forshay's recent heavy purchase of gold and silver and concluded that the bullion in the boxes and bags was gold.

After all the precious metal had been taken into the closet it was packed away in a heap of coal-hole covers and near a cluttered collection of mops and brooms. Then Mr. Zimmerman locked the closet and put the key in his pocket. He was then about to leave his office, and when he went out everything seemed all right, and there were no suspicious characters hanging around.

It is probable that the thieves began work about 11 o'clock, four hours after Mr. Zimmerman went home. At that time Mr. Zimmerman was one in the building except Janitor Nelson and his family, who were in their rooms on the eighth floor, and Engineer Patrick Tighe, who was in the basement. The thieves were watching operations in going through the little gate on the outside door. As any mark of force on the door would have been clearly visible to any one passing along the street, they did not force the door open, but picked the lock. This gave them access to the door of the

closet. With this they wasted no time and it was forced open with a jimmy large section of the door casing broken off.

THERE WAS THE SILVER.  
Directly in front of them lay the silver packed in bags and boxes. Lighting a cigar in the closet, they proceeded to examine the bullion. They had evidently not counted on the great weight of the metal, as it had made no provision for carrying it away. It was while packing over the bags containing the bars of bullion that they made the mistake of dropping one.

The noise of the heavy bars falling upon the cement floor was heard by Engineer Tighe, and he ran upstairs from the boiler room to the basement corridor. The thief heard him coming and fled, without stopping to take even one of the many bags which lay at hand.

As Tighe reached the corridor he saw two men run out of the closet, through the outside door and crawl through the opening in the iron gate. The inside doors of the corridor were locked and prevented his giving chase. Then he went to the eighth floor and aroused Janitor Nelson, who was asleep. The two came down and found the open doors and the bullion scattered about the closet. The rest of the night they returned watching the treasure.

When Mr. Zimmerman came down in the morning he was notified of the attempted robbery, and counted the bars and coin. He found that nothing had been taken.

## MRS. KORB DISAPPEARS

Wife of the Defaulter Is Missing, and He Is Suspected of Having Had Confederate.

Mrs. Arno G. Korb, wife of the man who killed himself on Tuesday last week after embezzling a fortune from his employers, Victor & Achels, dry goods commission merchants, at No. 609 Leonard street, has disappeared. At the last people at the house, No. 128 East Eighty-fifth street, where she has been staying, declare that she is not there.

Mrs. Emma Essinger, the landlady of the house, said yesterday afternoon that Mrs. Korb had gone out in the morning, saying she would not return until dinner time in the evening. Last night it was said that Mrs. Korb was not there and her whereabouts were unknown.

Morris J. Hirsch, of Blumenfeld & Hirsch, lawyers for Victor & Achels, yesterday said that the firm has reason to believe that Korb's pecuniations will amount to at least \$100,000. The experts who were put on the books have not yet completed their work.

From remarks made by Mr. Hirsch yesterday it was inferred that he suspected that Korb had confederates. "I am now investigating some mysterious circumstances," said Mr. Hirsch, "that may or may not be explained away. I will probably know the truth to-morrow."

"Do you mean to say that some one was in collusion with Korb in his stealings?" "I will not say just that, but unless certain matters are satisfactorily explained to-morrow there may be an arrest or two."

Diagram of Zimmerman & Forshay's Offices.

Two burglars entered the iron grated door, which was not locked on Monday night, picked the lock of the outer glass door, jimmied open the light wooden door of the closet and were in grasp of \$15,000 worth of silver coin and bullion. It weighed 1,400 pounds, and they had forgotten to take a truck. While they were considering the subject one of them knocked over a box of coin. The janitor heard the sound, and, looking through the inner glass door, which were locked, saw two thieves make a secure exit.

(Sketches by a Journal staff artist.)

made. I am now waiting as Mrs. Korb's counsel in the settlement of her husband's affairs. She will take out letters of administration upon his estate, and has agreed to make restitution as far as she can.

Mr. Hirsch said that Mrs. Korb had made a statement to him, and still denied that she had asked Undertaker Christian Herlieli to go to her house and get the bonds. In fact, she says she didn't know him, but had a number of bonds, and Herlieli first told her of their value.

## GREAT BRITAIN IS WRONG.

Mr. Gladstone's Former Solicitor-General Speaks Out Boldly on the Subject of the Schomburgk Line.

London, Jan. 7.—Speaking to his constituents at Hylisburgh to-day, Sir Edward Clarke, M. P., who was Solicitor-General from 1895 to 1892, said that if Great Britain refused arbitration on her claims within the Schomburgk line, submitting to arbitration only those claims outside of that line, there would be a war with the United States, and that Great Britain would not be in the right.

RIPANS TABULES

Mr. Frank Ratliff, residing at Keyser, North Carolina, under date of June 10, 1895, says:

"I was troubled with dyspepsia and my physician gave me

Ripans Tabules, and now I can

eat all I want and it does not hurt

me like it used to. I think they

are good medicine. You can use

my name if you want to."

Ripans Tabules are sold by druggists, or by mail if the price (50 cents) is sent to The Ripans Chemical Company, No. 10 Spruce st., New York. Sample vial, 10 cents.



BRILLIANT SCENE AT THE ANNUAL BALL OF THE OLD GUARD IN METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE LAST NIGHT.

(Sketches by a Journal staff artist.)